

RIVIERA LURE IRRESISTIBLE TO AMERICANS

Colony of Prominent Americans Enjoy Gay Sports at Famous Watring Spot—Mayfair's Political Hostesses Plan Much Entertaining. King of Sweden, With French Champion as Partner, Easily Defeats Balfour at Tennis.

By GERTRUDE LADY DECIES.

(Special to Universal Service.)

LONDON, April 8.

PROMINENT among Mayfair's political hostesses during the present season will be Lady Cunard. She said the other day that she has not decided just when she will begin, but "it is certainly true that I am going to be interested in political functions, and will entertain along these lines." Lady Astor is also mentioned as planning to take a leading part as a hostess upon her return from America.

THE William Starr Millers, of New York, are expected in London shortly to visit their daughter, Lady Queenborough. They are now enjoying themselves on the Riviera, but they plan to entertain extensively when they get here. The Queenboroughs themselves have just returned from the south of France. Lady Queenborough is now busy arranging engagements for what will surely be a glorious Mayfair season.

VISITORS, returning from the Riviera, tell me that hundreds of prominent Americans are there now—as a matter of fact, it is declared that they are making up the bulk of the colony. The weather has been wet and cold the past few weeks, but is now improved. There is much good tennis at Cannes. The King of Sweden and Sir Arthur Balfour played last week in a mixed doubles exhibition, the King play-

ing with Mlle. Lengien as a partner and winning easily from Sir Arthur, whose partner was Mrs. Beamish.

THE Duchess of Manchester, who was formerly Helene Zimmerman, of Cincinnati, opened her house on the South Coast yesterday and will be joined by her children for their holiday. She will return to London and take a house for the season.

AMBASSADOR HARVEY gave a dinner at the embassy Wednesday in honor of Dr. Hadley, president Emeritus of Yale. The German ambassador, the Duke of Rutland, Viscount Haldane, Viscount Burnham, Lord Robert Cecil and Sir Gilbert Parker were among the guests.

MRS. J. W. WADSWORTH, of New York, is en route home on the Homeric. Grant Forbes, of the American International Corporation; Charles E. Perkins and F. P. Keppel are other passengers.

Matrimonial Juggling Puts Hostesses In Sad Dilemma in Issuing "Bids."

By CHOLLY KNICKERBOCKER.

Registered U. S. Patent Office.

NEW YORK, April 9.

THE various members of the smart set are in a daze—in fact it would be quite correct to say society is dizzy—trying to keep up with the numerous divorces and remarriages in the younger, more impulsive set.

The manner in which the leaders of our so-called younger married set exchange life helpmates is more than amusing—it is appalling. And as a result of this matrimonial juggling many hostesses are in a dilemma. They do not know whom to entertain. The family ramifications of these on-again, off-again brides and bridegrooms are extremely imposing and it is almost impossible to gather together a swaggy dinner party out on Long Island these days without offending some one by having at dinner some one's ex-wife or former husband and his current spouse.

For instance, the Newell Tilttons and the Sydney Breeses constantly encounter each other about in society, and Mrs. Tilton, who was the first Mrs. Brees, has become so accustomed to seeing her former life helpmate she has decided there is but one thing to do—smile! The Sydney Colfords, Jr., and Reggie Vanderbilt frequently dine at the same restaurants and the former Mrs. Reggie has also reached a point where she does not have an attack of nervous prostration every time she and the retund Reggie happen to meet in a revolving door.

Then there are Len Thomas and his second wife. The other evening they were at the same play, seated just a stone's throw from the first Mrs. Thomas, now Mrs. Jack Barrymore. At Newport last summer Mrs. Thomas and Mrs. Barrymore were frequently among those present at the Casino, and while one ambitious gossip insisted at the time that they had numerous tete-a-tetes discussing Len's good and bad points, I brand the gossip as false. Even the gayest members of the New York-Newport set know where to stop.

Another mixup occurs when Mrs. Alexander Dallas Bache Pratt—the first Mrs. Jack Barrymore—encounters the present Mrs. Barrymore at the smart entertain-

ments, and one matron came near making the frightful mistake of having the William P. Burdons and the J. Gordon Douglasses at the same dinner party. All of which would have been fatal, inasmuch as Mrs. Burden was formerly Mrs. Douglas.

Still another mixup in the jigsaw matrimonial tangle will occur when Mrs. Preston Gibson arrives from Paris, where she has been spending some time since her return from Venice. Mrs. Gibson was the first Mrs. Alexander Dallas Bache Pratt, and I can think of no more amusing situation than to encounter at the same time, at the same place, Mrs. Preston Gibson, Mrs. Alexander Dallas Bache Pratt, the Leonard M. Thomases, the Sydney Breeses, the Newell Tilttons and the Jack Barrymores. One would become a fit subject for an asylum for the feeble-minded if one attempted to figure out the various relationships, and as for the children of the above-mentioned couples—good night!

What a collection of half brothers and half sisters and half cousins of various degrees.

Then one must not overlook the Eric Winstons and the Malcolm Stevensons—Mrs. Stevenson was formerly Mrs. Winston—and the J. Philip Benkard and L. Stuyvesant Chanler mixup. Mrs. Chanler was the first Mrs. Benkard.

One could go on and on telling of the very tricky matrimonial affairs of the younger beau monde.

The latest additions, however, are the George B. Wagstaffs, the Edward W. C. Arnolds and the Lionel S. Hollands. George Wagstaff, who is a son of the late Col. Alfred Wagstaff, was married at Greenwich—that haven of the quickly married—to Mrs. Dorothy Frothingham Arnold, first wife of Edward W. C. Arnold, who married several weeks later, Mrs. Trenchard Power.

George Wagstaff's first wife, the lovely Mary Cutting Cummoek, who was the belle of her debutante season some eight years ago, is now the wife of Lionel Holland. They make their home in England and there is little chance of this particular (Wagstaff, Arnold and Holland) encountering each other,

A GROUP of pretty maids and gracious matrons whose charms add much to society in the Capital City.

Miss Winifred Walz is always welcome and has been staying with Mrs. R. M. Kauffmann. Miss Beatrice Beck, the daughter of the Solicitor General and Mrs. James Beck, was at Hot Springs when the camera man caught her as she left for her morning canter. Miss Ellen Louise Warfield is the daughter of Col. Augustus Warfield and is a popular member of the army set. Miss Anna Hamlin

needs no introduction to Washington. She has been spending the winter in Bermuda and has only recently returned to the city with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles S. Hamlin. Miss Margaret Wise has recently announced her engagement to J. Forrest Manning, of Leesburg, Va. Mrs. W. Morgan Shuster and her two pretty daughters, Miss Lita and Miss Caroline Shuster, have become popular members of society in the National Capital since their return from Persia, where Mr. Shuster was the American diplomatic representative.



MISS WINIFRED WALZ

MISS MARGARET WISE

MRS. W. MORGAN SHUSTER—DAUGHTERS LITA AND CAROLINE

MISS BEATRICE BECK

MISS ANNA HAMLIN

PHOTOS BY HARRIS-ENING

MISS ELLEN LOUISE WARFIELD

CAPITAL LOOKS TOWARD GALA LITTLE SEASON

Spring Loveliest Time in Washington—and the Gayest Easter Brides and Easter Balls—Out-of-Door Activities in Prospect—The D. A. R. Conference, With Attendant Festivities. The League of Women Voters' Conference.

By JEAN ELIOT

WASHINGTON is not much given to looking backward—particularly when it can look forward to Easter and the "little season."

Spring is perhaps the loveliest time of the year in the Capital, and the gayest and certainly the most enjoyable. There are, of course, few big formal functions and official dinners become fewer and farther between. But small parties flourish, dinners and dances; the country clubs come into their own, and one's thoughts begin to turn toward riding, motoring, swimming parties, picnics and kindred out-of-door activities.

Easter balls and Easter brides—and from present indications there will be as noticeable an outbreak of Easter gayeties as if society had actually devoted itself to prayer and fasting during Lent and were in need of frivolity.

is inclined to be a bit of a wag, writing for an Ohio paper that "some seventy-five guests were invited and fully one hundred of 'em came."

To the more serious minded Washington will offer its measure of interest in the next few weeks, for the annual Continental Congress of the D. A. R. is in the offing, and following that will come the Pan-American conference of the League of Women Voters.

Yes, I know the latter congress is to be held in Baltimore, but it will adjourn to Washington for at least one day—April 25—when the delegates will be received by Mrs. Harding, and when a list of parties will be given for them by prominent Washington women. And Washington—feminine Washington, be it understood—will go to the conference in considerable numbers, either as delegates or spectators. The Latin American contingent of the diplomatic corps will, of course, be numerous present, for the wives of a number of the envoys from South and Central America will represent their countries at the convention.

As for the Daughters, we are rather given to poking fun at them in a friendly fashion—calling them "D.A.R.lings," as the British ambassador did in an address last year, and talking about the "Damned Annual Rumpus." But, for all that, we look forward to their coming, and for a week Washington devotes itself to the entertainment of visiting Daughters, individually, collectively and in small groups.

In truth, there's no longer any justification for using the word "rumpus" in relation to the activities of the D. A. R. Time was when the fur used to fly at the annual meeting and when the doings of the Daughters were headlined on the front pages of the local papers. Now the deliberations are conducted in peace and amity, the time of the conference is taken up with outlining a constructive patriotic program—and the newspapers content themselves with modestly chronicling the activities of the organization on their inside pages. "Happy the country that has no history," and all that sort of thing.

This is not a "presidential year," the president general, Mrs. George Maynard Minor, having another year to serve. But there are several vice presidents general to be chosen and their election will flavor the deliberations with spice.

THE Daughters will be received at the White House on April 21. They always are, you know, if it is humanly possible; and I wouldn't be surprised if there were some sort of a special festivity for the Ohio delegates—Mrs. Harding being herself an Ohio daughter.

Remember the tea party that Mrs. Harding gave last year for the Ohio delegation? It was one of the first of those delightfully friendly little parties which the First Lady likes to give for groups of women who have the same interests and associations, at which she mingles informally with her guests and has a personal chat with each. And it was a huge success—indeed I remember one correspondent, who

Hard upon the heels of the Daughters of the Revolution will come the Daughters of 1812, the annual convention of this organization being always arranged to follow the Continental Congress for the convenience of women who are members of both. Mrs. Harding is arranging to receive the 1812 delegates and also the Children of the Revolution, who hold their annual meeting along about this time.

I don't know just why it is that patriotic societies so generally elect to hold their annual meetings in the spring—unless it is that Washington is so lovely then—but most of them do. The Colonial Dames usually have a get-together meeting a little bit later than the Daughters' congress and later still the regents of Mt. Vernon—the Ladies' Mt. Vernon Association, to give 'em their full and proper title—come together for several days, holding their annual meeting at Mt. Vernon itself so that they can see for themselves how the place is kept up. Each year a program is outlined for making the place more beautiful and more like in letter and in spirit to the stately home over which Martha Washington held such gracious sway.

Envy is rated as a sin, but nevertheless I can find it in my soul to envy those women who are privileged to visit under the roof of Mt. Vernon when spring is greening the meadows, the blossoms are breaking out on the fruit trees and the Potomac lies peacocking in the sun below the hills.

The Continental Congress always convenes during the week in which falls April 19—the anniversary of the battle of Lexington. Consequently, this year it will be called to order on Monday, April 17, and the deliberations, with the festivities attendant upon the conference, will continue through that week. The League of Women Voters' convention is set for the last week in April.

Although this conference was called by the League of Women Voters, for the purpose of exchanging ideas with the women of Latin-America on woman's participation in government, the State Department is co-operating with the league and so is the Pan-American Union, under the leadership of Dr. Rowe. And, of course, the permanent women's auxiliary of the Pan-American Congress of which the wife of the Secretary of State is ex-officio the chairman. This auxiliary is a hang-over from the big Pan-American conference held here two or three years ago, carrying on with the purpose of promoting friendship and understanding among the women of the American Republics whenever and however possible.

MRS. HUGHES, by the way, has just accepted the honorary chairmanship of the General Federation of Women's Clubs' national committee on international relationships, of which Mrs. Horace Mann Townner is chairman. The purpose of this committee is similar to that of the